

DECREE OF THE TRUE SABBATH

By Tyson Jay Palmer,
Dei Gratia Rex

WHEREAS the Sabbath is Saturday—the seventh day, sealed by God from Eden, kept by Christ, and unchanged by man;

WHEREAS the sun rises first in the East, and Australia stands eleven hours ahead of London, meaning the true Sabbath dawn hits Sydney before any English steeple rings;

WHEREAS the Commonwealth clock in London lags behind, still dragging Saturday into their Sunday while we've already finished ours;

WHEREAS the English habit of cramming worship into Sunday morning is a human invention, not divine command—yet they dare call it "the day of rest" while Australia sits nine hours ahead, already deep into Monday by their reckoning;

LET IT BE DECREED:

The Sabbath is Saturday. Full stop. No Sunday swap.

Australia, vanguard of the sun, must worship on Saturday morning—same as the faithful in Jerusalem, same as the first believers—while England fumbles in the dark.

Eleven hours ahead means eleven hours of obedience first. Let Sydney rise at dawn, sing psalms, break bread, and rest in truth before London even wakes.

And yet—lest any man twist this into chaos—Holy Communion, the breaking of bread and grape juice (or wine, as the church sees fit), shall be observed every Sunday morning, following the sermon, open to all who come in faith. This is no Sabbath breach; it is mercy for the weak, a separate rite, not the rest.

We reject the Roman-Catholic Sunday circus. It's not "the first day" for worship—it's just Monday in disguise.

Any church shuttered on Saturday while the sun shines is in rebellion against the Creator's clock.

The seal is set. The Sabbath stands. Australia leads. England catches up.

Signed,
Tyson Jay Palmer
Dei Gratia Rex
Midday Sunday 1st of March,
Sydney time.
AEDT (GMT+11)